

# Nightmare

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Weird things happen  
Around twelve o'clock at night  
Screaming voices, creepy sounds  
Scary shadows in the pale moonlight

The curtains are shaking  
And the furniture is jumping up and down  
This old house is haunted  
I should've stayed in town

(Psycho!)

Evil eyes are watching me  
They want to see me dead  
Little imps with axes  
They want to chop off my head

And now a zombie's chasing me  
My body is filled with fear  
Trying to find the front hall  
I want to get the hell out of here

Surrounded by the living dead  
They say they're gonna eat my brains  
Is this really happening  
Or am I becoming insane

I cry for help  
But no one seems to care  
Then I wake up  
And realize it was all a nightmare